

THIEN'S INJURIES CAUSED DEATH.

Nine Broken Ribs Instead of Three the Result of an Attendant's Assault.

Coroner's Autopsy on the Body of the Insane Victim Showed Fatal Injuries.

WARD IS STILL AT LIBERTY.

Not Discharged, but Suspended, and His Residence and Whereabouts Made a Mystery by All Concerned.

William Thien, a German engineer, and an inmate of the Insane Asylum on Ward's Island, died Tuesday at that institution. Dr. William Austin Macy, superintendent of the asylum, submitted to Coroner Hoebel a statement to the effect that Thien, who was a patient, had been assaulted by an attendant named Ward, on January 14, and had suffered a fracture of three ribs. Dr. Macy stated that he believed the injuries inflicted had caused death.

The death of William Thien in the Ward's Island Insane Asylum, on Tuesday, was due to violence. This fact was established yesterday, by an autopsy made at the Morgue by Dr. John B. Huber, Coroner Hoebel's physician. The injuries sustained by Thien in the assault upon him by one of the attendants on January 14 were even severer than at first stated. Instead of three broken ribs, there were nine.

Dr. Huber's autopsy was thorough, oc-



William Thien.

He is the insane patient on Ward's Island who was assaulted by a keeper and died as a result of his injuries. An autopsy disclosed the fact that nine of his ribs had been broken.

cupping over two hours. At its conclusion he said:

"The cause of Thien's death was shock, due to fractures of the ribs and perinephritic hemorrhage; that is, hemorrhage in the fat around the kidney. On the left side the ribs, from the fourth to the tenth, were fractured. The eighth and ninth ribs were fractured in two places. On the right side the second and third ribs were fractured."

"Is it your opinion that his death was due to the assault committed upon him by the attendant?"

"Thien undoubtedly received his injuries in some such manner. The assault which it is said was made upon him would account exactly for the fractures."

THE CORONER'S PUZZLE.

Dr. Huber last evening reported the result of the autopsy to Coroner Hoebel. The Coroner, in talking about the case, said:

"I have not yet decided what to do. The case has puzzled me. Besides Patrick Ward, the attendant, who is accused of assaulting Thien, there were only three patients present in the ward when the thing occurred. I have been informed by Dr. Macy, superintendent of the asylum, that one of these eye witnesses is idiotic, another, bordering on idiotcy, and the third, who was guided in his action by further investigation, which is now being made. Not only must it appear that Thien's death was due to violence, but there must be some competent evidence to show that Ward was the assailant."

It was reported yesterday that Ward had been dismissed. This is not so. He has been suspended, pending the Coroner's inquiry. The Commissioners, up to the time of their going home yesterday afternoon, had not been notified of the result of the autopsy. Commissioner Faure said that as soon as the decision of the Coroner's physician reached them, they would take further action in regard to Ward.

Ward's residence is still kept a secret. At the Charities and Correction building no one could tell yesterday where the attendant lived. It was said that the Ward's Island Asylum officials knew. Dr. Macy, however, said that he did not know, but believed that Ward's name was somewhere in South Brooklyn. He still expressed himself as confident of his ability to find Ward in case he is wanted by the authorities. The same residence which he gave was manifested at the asylum on Tuesday was noticeable yesterday. None of the officials or attendants was willing to talk about the matter.

THIEN'S BODY UNCLAIMED.

Thien's history continues to be as much of a mystery as Ward's whereabouts. Beyond the fact that the dead man was a native of Germany, sixty-five years old and an engineer, nothing concerning him is known. The person who gave the name when admitted to the asylum was No. 115 Christie street, but further inquiry there yesterday did not result in any information. It was a brother of Dr. Orville B. Ackerly, a real estate dealer, of No. 120 Broadway, New York City.

Suicide by Injuring Gas.

White Plains, N. Y., Jan. 29.—B. D. Ackerly was found dead in his bathroom here today. He had been asphyxiated by illuminating gas, inhaled. It is supposed, with suicidal intent. He leaves a widow and three children. He was a brother of Dr. Orville B. Ackerly, a real estate dealer, of No. 120 Broadway, New York City.

AMAZONS IN GREENPOINT.

After a Fierce Battle They Cool Off in Prison Cells.

Two stylishly dressed young women wearing diamond jewelry and dressed in 4 o'clock yesterday morning by Policeman O'Malley, of the Greenpoint Avenue Station, Greenpoint, while engaged in a hair-pulling match at Manhattan avenue and Clay street.

The women, who were intoxicated, had alighted from a cab to settle some dispute they had had, and while the battle was in progress a young man, who had been drinking, came to the rescue of the cab and tried to separate them. Failing in this and seeing the policeman approaching, he jumped into the vehicle and told the cabman to drive on. The young women were then left alone and at the station house said they were Katie Danvers and Margaret O'Sullivan, both living at No. 45 West Forty-sixth street, this city. They said they had been out on a lark and refused to give the name of the man who had deserted them in the cab. After spending the remainder of the morning in cells, they were taken to the Court Street Police Court. Before leaving the station house they asked the sergeant that a cab be procured to take them to court, but the request was refused. When arranged before Justice Lamberth they were fined \$1 each. They paid the fines, and on leaving the court room asked to be referred to some restaurant where they could get an English chop and a small bottle.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

He overtook Greenberg two blocks away, on Oak street, and told him he was a liar. That night, a fight between the two men, while Greenberg is understood, the little fellow hit Cohen on the nose, then fell down under a swinging blow on the jaw.

GREENBERG PLAYED POSSUM.

He Was Knocked Down for Saying He Had Bought a Wife for Fifty Cents.

Mrs. Lena Cohen, of No. 104 Allen street, had an almost unheard of experience yesterday. As she was hurrying home with things for dinner, a man stopped up to her and introduced himself as Jacob Greenberg, of No. 50 Allen street. He said he had bought her from her husband for fifty cents. She went screaming home and told her husband, who started out to find the man who made such a charge.

IVORY SOAP IT FLOATS

Do not do your washing with a soap that hurts your hands. It will hurt the clothes, too. Ivory Soap is pure and mild.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CANTL.

ST. PAUL SLIGHTLY MOVED

Another Unsuccessful Attempt to Float the Big American Liner.

She May Remain in Her Bed of Sorrow Off Long Branch for Another Week.

LIFEBOATS BURNED ON THE BEACH.

Seaman William G. Turner, of the Ship's Crew, Appears Before the Board of Marine Underwriters and Gives His Version of the Accident.

The American Line steamship St. Paul, which was launched at every high tide to float her, one million dollars in gold, consigned to New York firms, together with the vessel's life boats and portable freight, were taken off and brought to this city.

Another attempt was made early yesterday morning to move the American Line steamship St. Paul from her bed of sand off Long Branch. The attempt was a success only to the extent of moving the vessel thirty feet. The failure to float the ship was attributed to the shallowness of the water.

The tide was high, but there was scarcely a breath of air and no swell to the sea. Captain Merritt, of the Merritt Towing Company, said that had there been a easterly breeze the ship would undoubtedly have been floated.

Three powerful wrecking tugs puffed away at the ends of hawsers from the ship's stern, while other hawsers attached to kedge anchors were hauled in by the crew. The tugboats, however, were not working at all during the effort to float her.

Preparations were made for another effort to get the St. Paul clear at high tide last night—7 o'clock—but when the hour came there was so little swell to the sea and the water was so shallow that the attempt was not made.

In order to make the St. Paul less top-heavy all the necessary trappings on her upper decks were removed yesterday. Even the two topmasts were lowered and the masts along the mainmast. This was done to lessen the chances of the vessel turning over on her side when the tugs began to haul on her hawsers.

The entire fire department responded to a double alarm, but before they reached the ground the long building was so far enveloped in flames that they could do nothing to save it. The fire department then turned their attention to the big life boat which had been ignited, and with the volume of water they poured upon it and the heat of the flames was soon subdued.

Gaskins's building was the repository of the numerous yaws and lifeboats that had been ferrying people to the stranded steamer, and with two exceptions not an ear blade is left to mark the spot.

A SEAMAN'S CHARGES.

William G. Turner, a member of the crew of the St. Paul, appeared before the Board of Marine Underwriters, yesterday, and made a statement which, if it is substantiated, will go to prove that the stranding of the ship was due to gross carelessness on the part of the officials. Captain Clark questioned Turner, who was called to the stand by the officials. Captain Clark asked him to state what he saw when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

Turner says he shipped on the St. Paul about a month ago. He was a member of the crew of the ship when it was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached. He was on duty when the ship was beached.

ST. PAUL SLIGHTLY MOVED

Another Unsuccessful Attempt to Float the Big American Liner.

She May Remain in Her Bed of Sorrow Off Long Branch for Another Week.

LIFEBOATS BURNED ON THE BEACH.

Seaman William G. Turner, of the Ship's Crew, Appears Before the Board of Marine Underwriters and Gives His Version of the Accident.

The American Line steamship St. Paul, which was launched at every high tide to float her, one million dollars in gold, consigned to New York firms, together with the vessel's life boats and portable freight, were taken off and brought to this city.

Another attempt was made early yesterday morning to move the American Line steamship St. Paul from her bed of sand off Long Branch. The attempt was a success only to the extent of moving the vessel